

New ideas, which one first?

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Here are a few ideas I'm working on. Tell me which one you want first:)



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1)

Can't you hear me?

(Read [http://www.booksie.com/poetry/poetry/rhensis/cant-you-see-me-\(or-is-it-too-late](http://www.booksie.com/poetry/poetry/rhensis/cant-you-see-me-(or-is-it-too-late), the novel is what happens before the poem)

Cut:

She smacks me hard and I practically fly across the room, cradling my cheek in my hand.

He walks in and grins, a firm grasp on a hysterical Martha's hair.

"No," I beg. "She's all I have, please no," he simply laughs, and she walks towards me, and makes to hit me again. Stopping halfway, she laughs with my Dad, the shrill sound resonating throughout the house. Then Dad pushes Martha forward, onto her knees, and draws a knife from his back pocket.

"NO!" I scream as he presses the knife against her pale throat, drawing small droplets of blood. She wimpers, angering him, and he draws the blade across her throat...

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Credit to Nicolelovesya for inspiring me to write a child abuse novel

2)

Keiza (a temporary title for now)



Cut,(well the begining bit):

Run. He told me to run...

My mind flashes back to the truth, the howling of the wolves getting closer by the second.

Run like you've never run before...

One of the fowl beasts bites my hand, and I pull back in shock, only making it worse.

Because if you don't...

They pull me down, sniffing at my robes and baring their sharpened teeth.

They will kill you...

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Now I watch as one of them lifts his paw to deliver a killing blow.

And that will kill us all...

3)

Amethyst Owls, (again a temporary title)

Haven't got a cut for this one..

Umm basic summary:

Lydia Maddison is anything but ordinary, but she already knows that. Locked away in Limbo for a decade and a half, she has had plenty of time to figure it out.

One night, men of the Millose Empire attempt to take her from Limbo for execution, but the unexpected seems to have chosen that night to shine.

In a world she doesn't know, with no friends and too many enemies, can Lydia unlock the true secrets of her kind?

Tell me which one to write first, I just simply can't decide. I want any feedback on them as initial ideas, too:)

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